

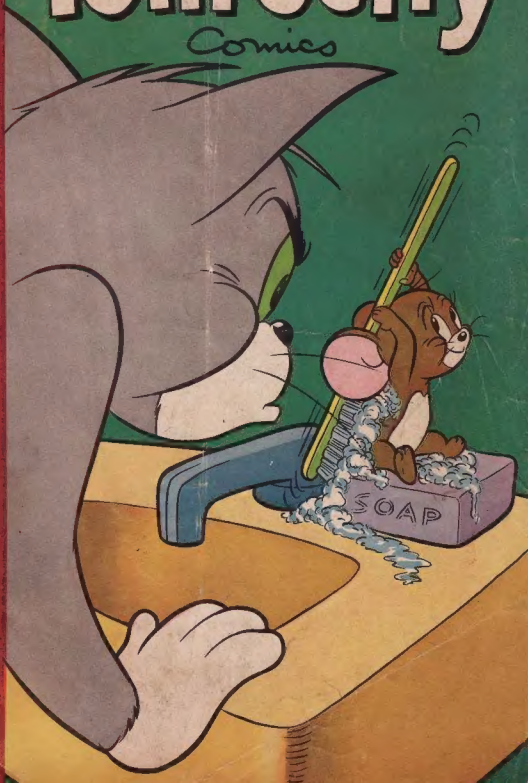
DELL  
COMIC

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# and Tom Jerry Comics



A 52 page  
Comic  
Magazine



# Whitman

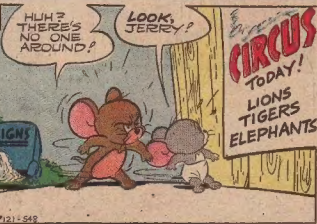
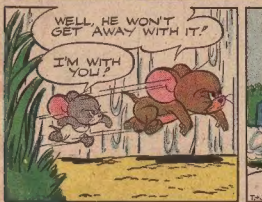
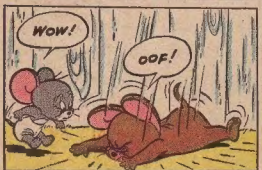
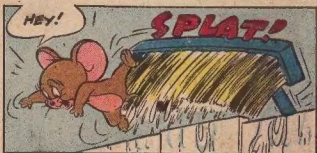
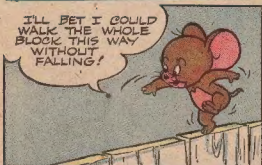
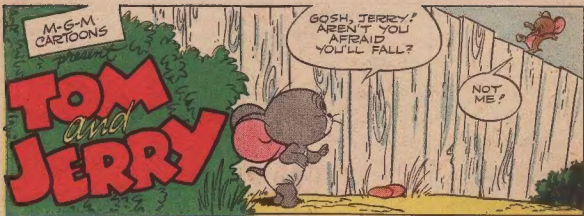
## ALWAYS Look for WHITMAN Books

- Super Circus
- Red Ryder
- Howdy Doody & Clarabell
- Little Lulu
- Walt Disney's Pinocchio
- Roy Rogers & Dale Evans
- Ding Dong School
- Beany
- Rootie Kazootie
- Bugs Bunny
- Lone Ranger
- Tom & Jerry
- Lucille Ball & Desi Arnaz,  
I Love Lucy
- Gene Autry

You'll find these famous names in Whitman paint books, coloring books, Tell-a-Tale books, boys' and girls' fiction and cut-out books!

**CORRECTION:** Several typographical errors occurred in our June advertisement. Because this magazine is printed months in advance, this is our first opportunity to run a correction. We are sorry for any inconvenience we may have caused you. The prices should have read: Lone Ranger Sticker Fun Book 25c; Big-Big Magic Coloring Book 98c; Bible Picture Stories Book 49c; Tom and Jerry Tell-a-Tale Book 15c; 365 Bedtime Stories Book 69c; Roy Rogers and The Desert Treasure Book 25c.

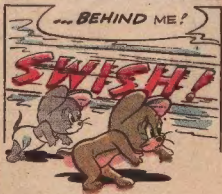
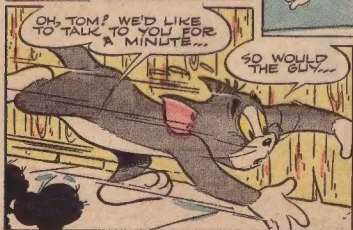
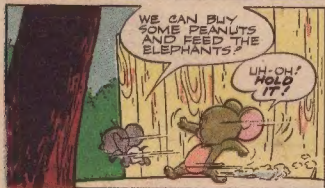
**WHITMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY**



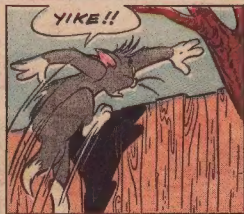
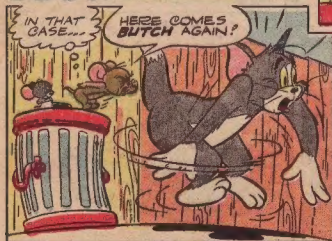
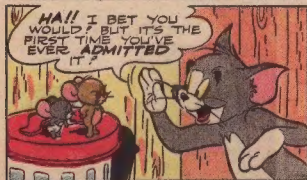
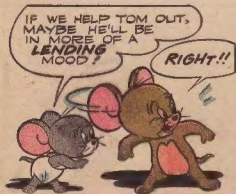
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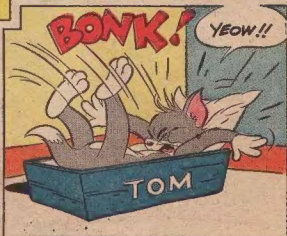
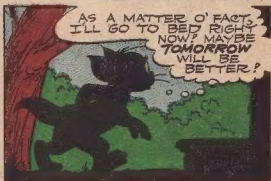
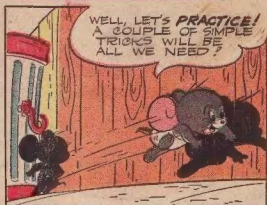
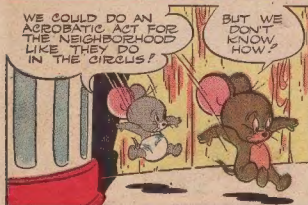
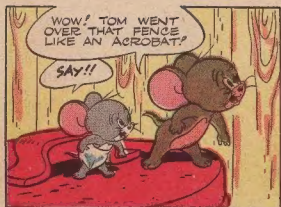
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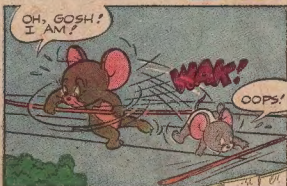
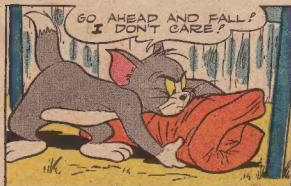
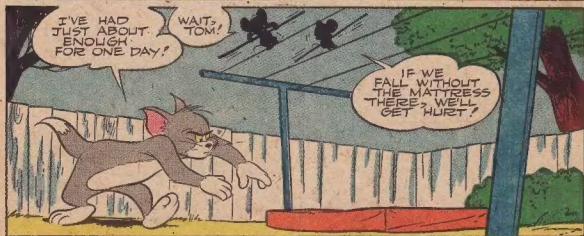
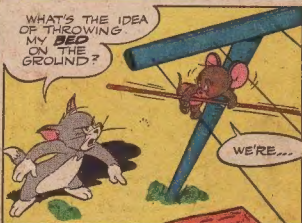
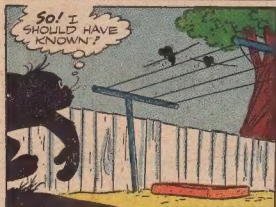
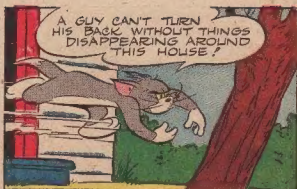
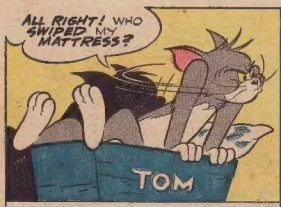
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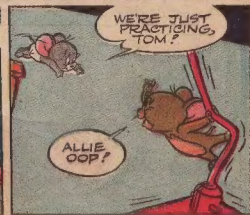
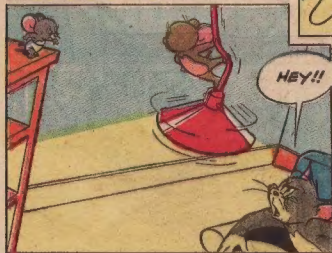
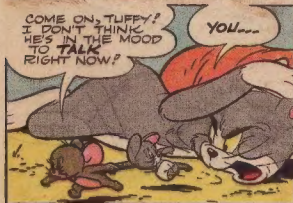
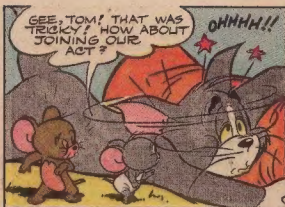
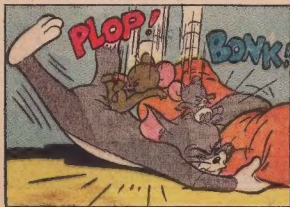




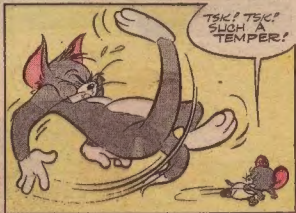
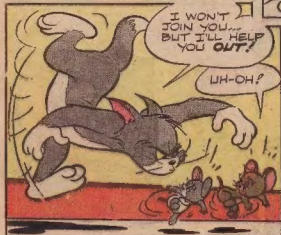
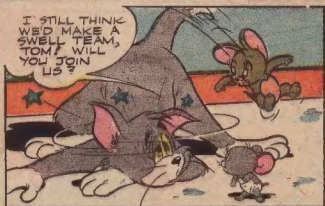
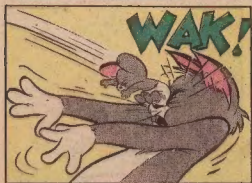
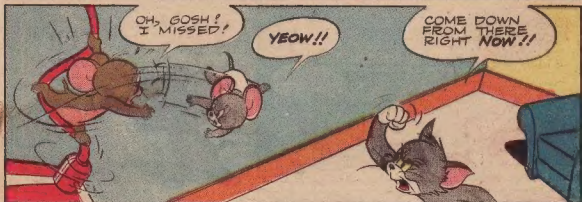


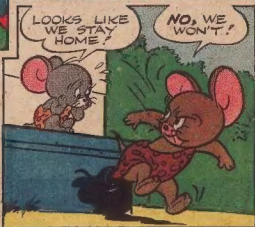
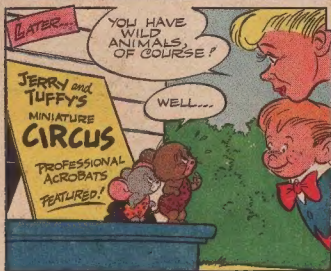
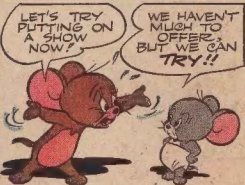
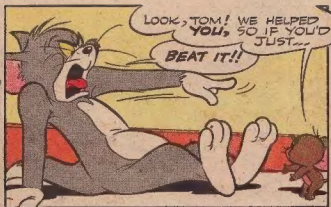


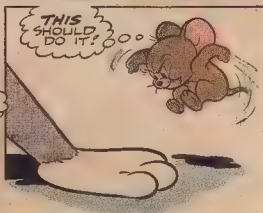
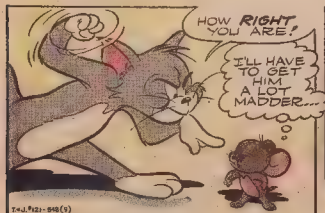
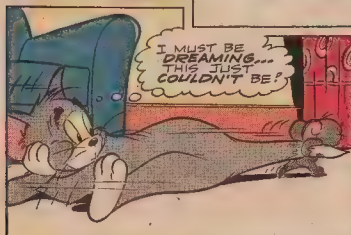
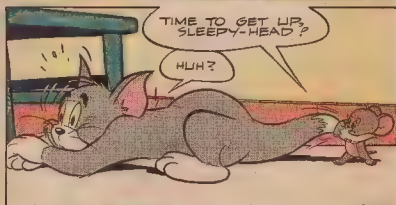
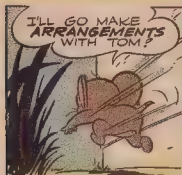
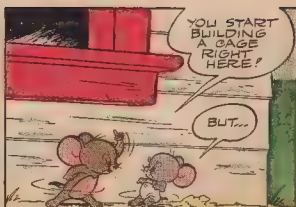
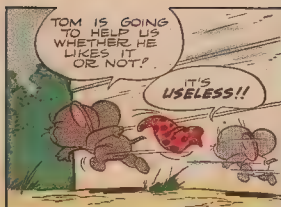


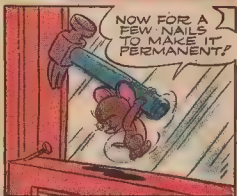
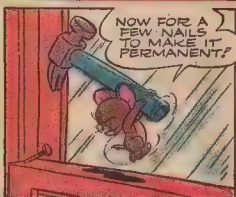
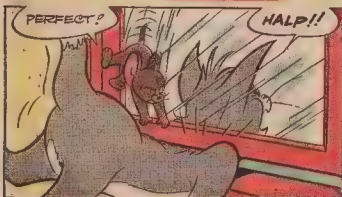
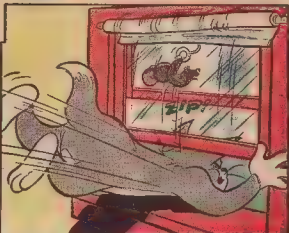
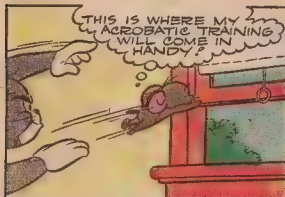
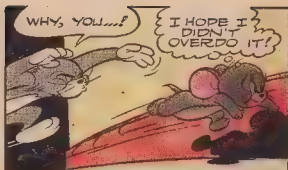
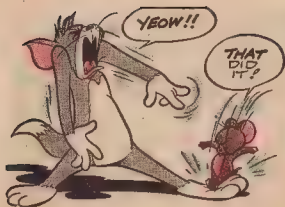








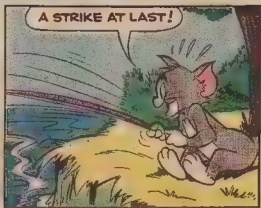
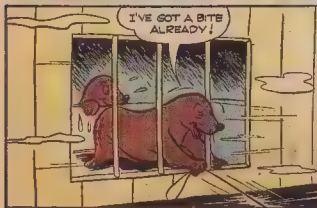
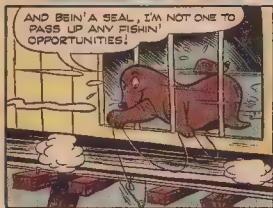


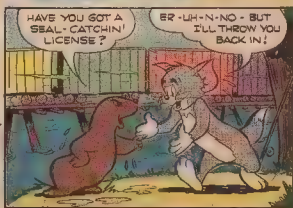
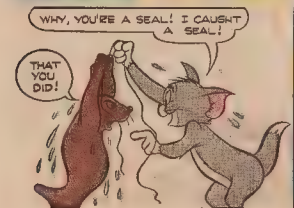
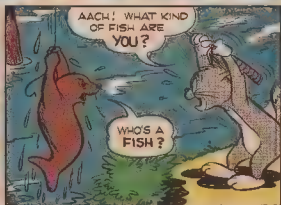
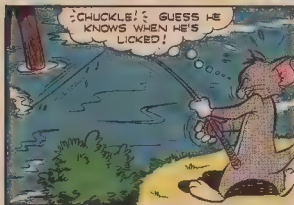
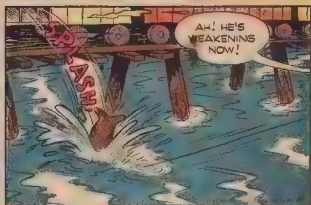
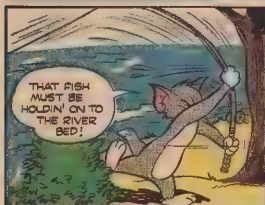
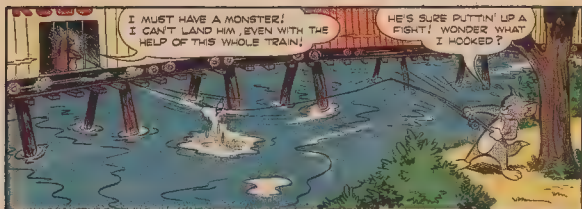


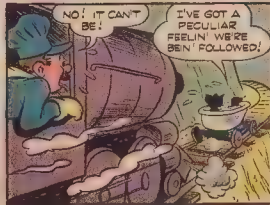
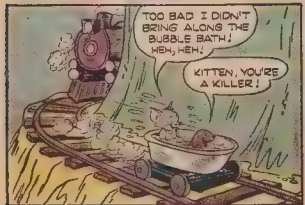
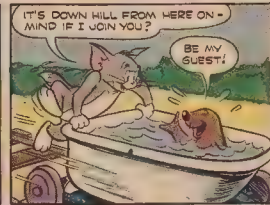
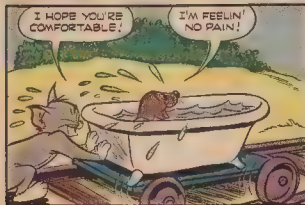
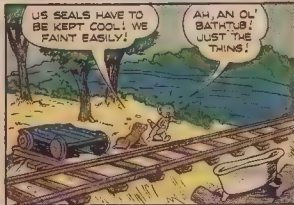
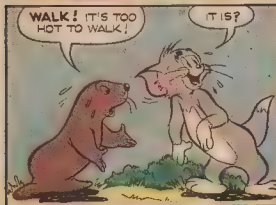
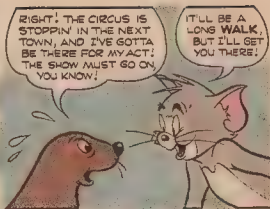


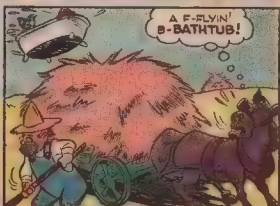
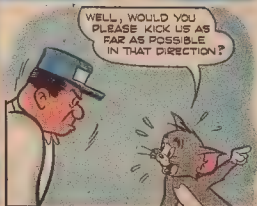
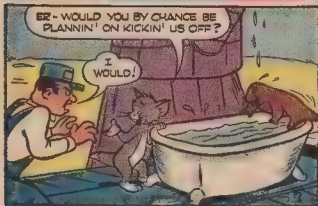
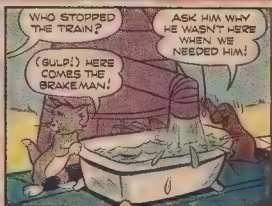
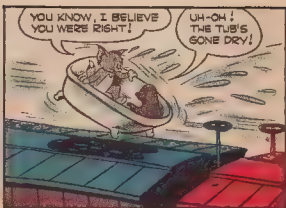
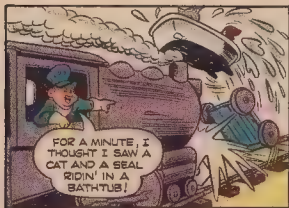
M-G-M CARTOONS  
present

# the Adventures of **TOM**

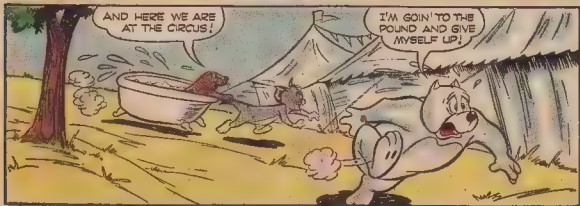
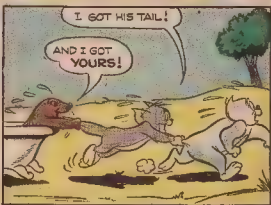
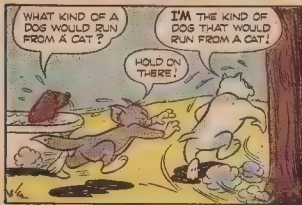
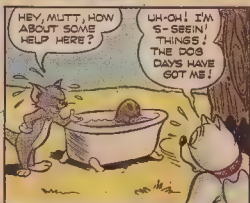
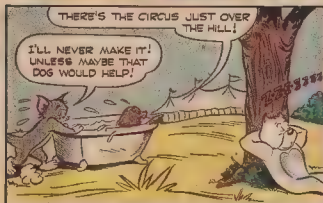
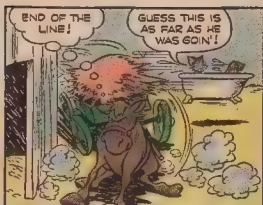
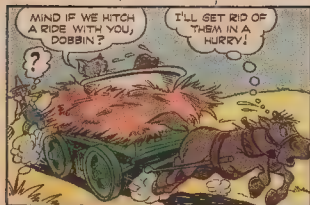


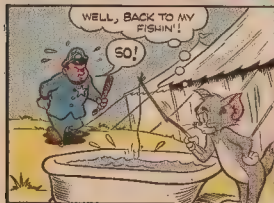
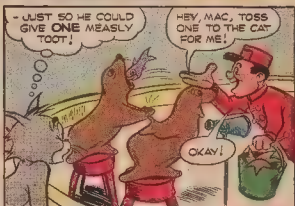
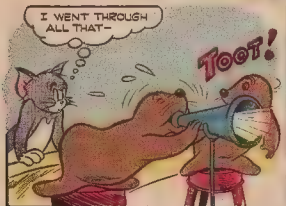
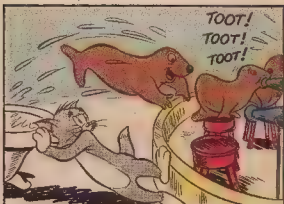








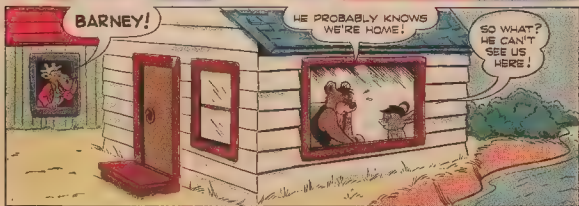
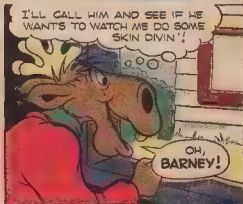
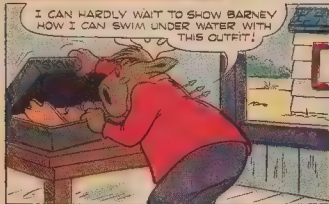
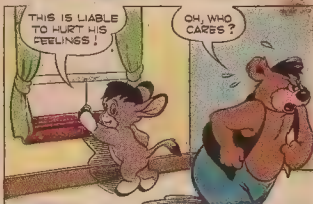
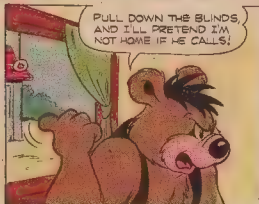


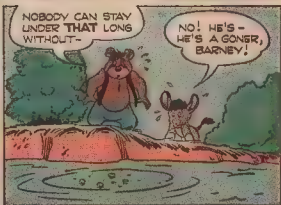
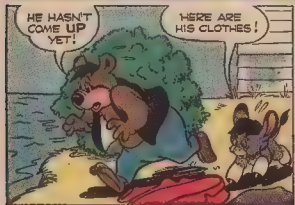
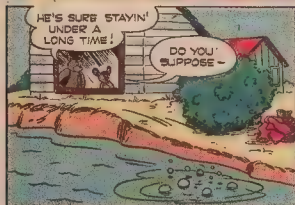
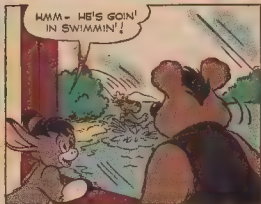
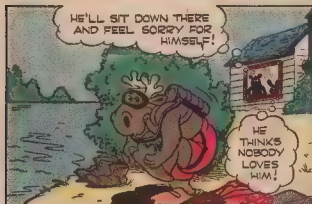
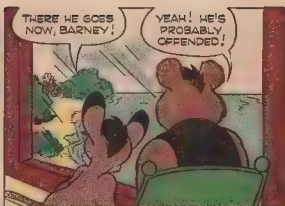
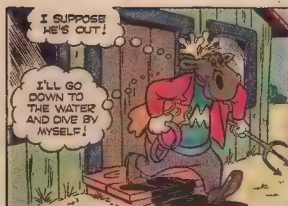


M-G-M CARTOONS  
present

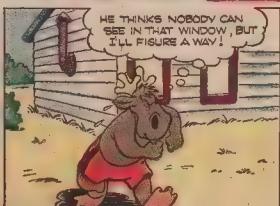
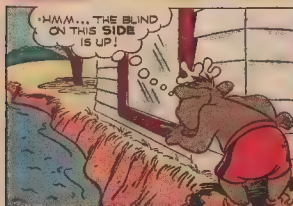
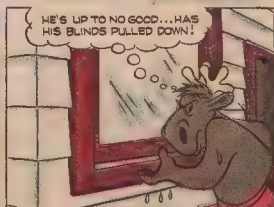
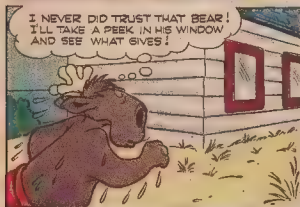
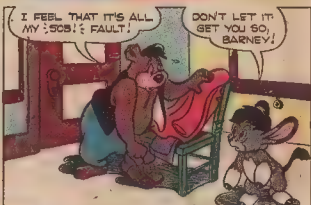
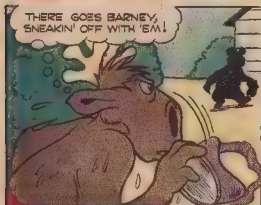
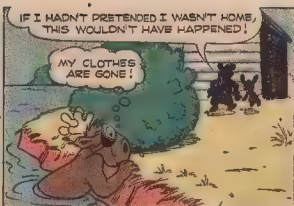
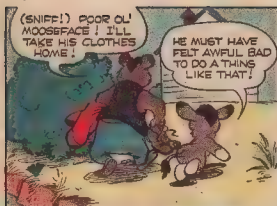
# Barney Bear and Benny Burro

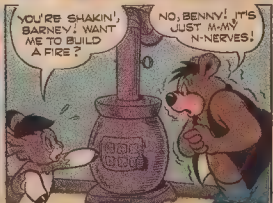
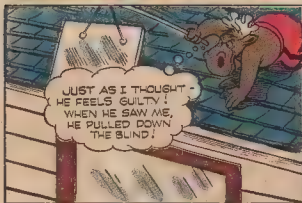
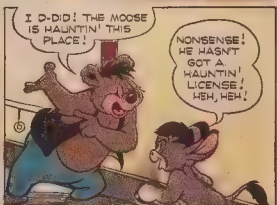
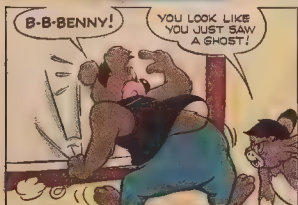
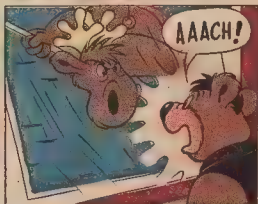
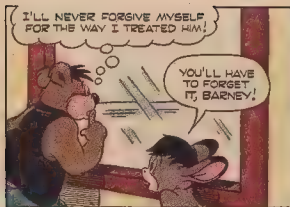
BENNY, I DON'T WANT TO  
BE BOTHERED WITH THAT  
PESKY MOOSEFACE TODAY!

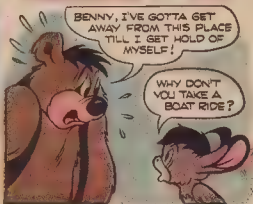
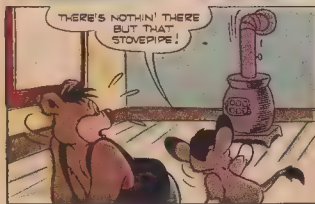
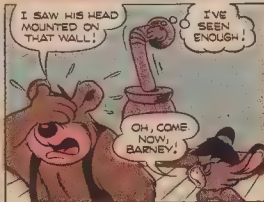
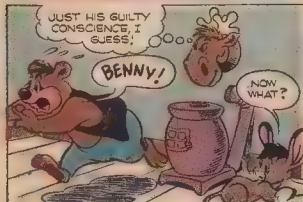
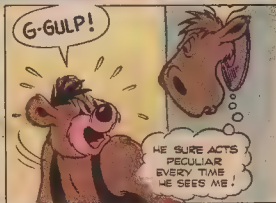
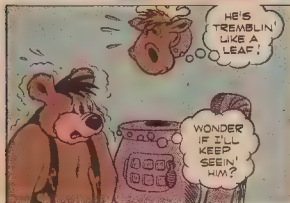
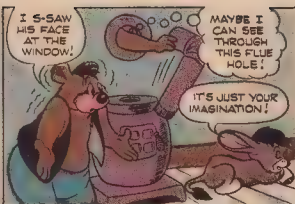


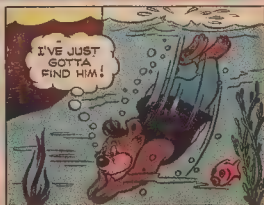
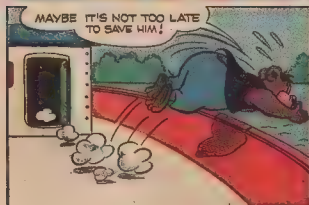
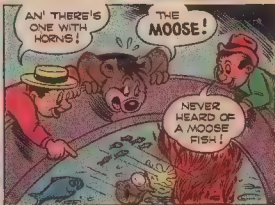
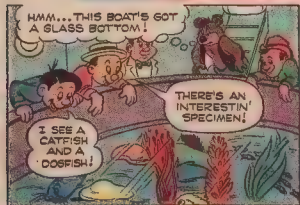
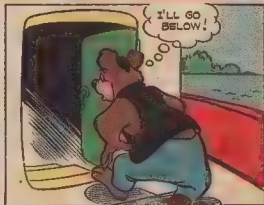
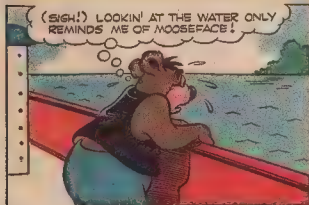
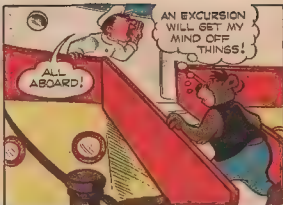
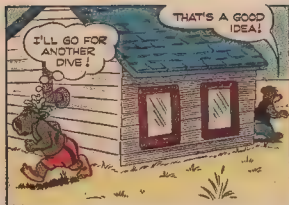




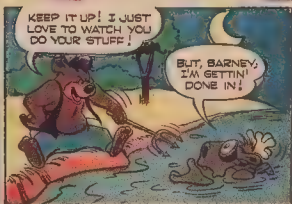
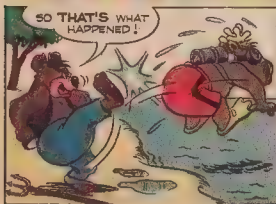
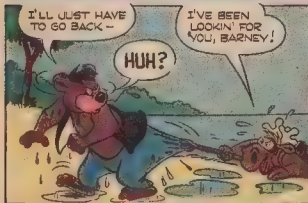
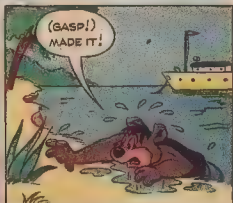
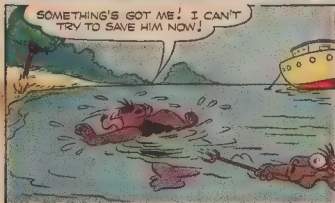
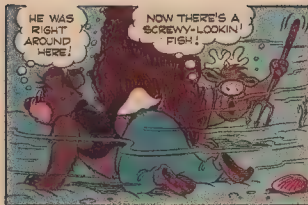






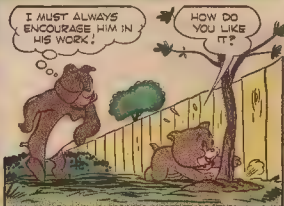


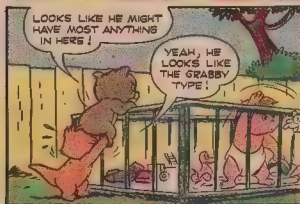
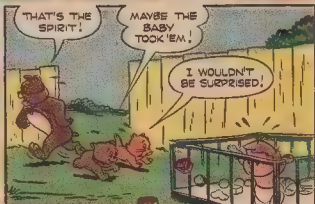
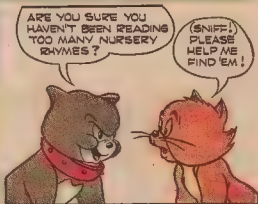
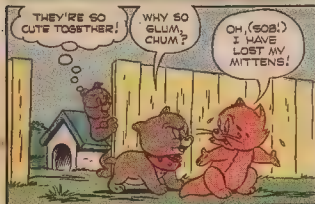
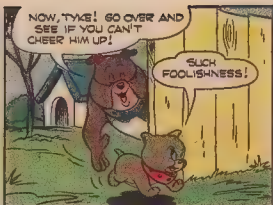
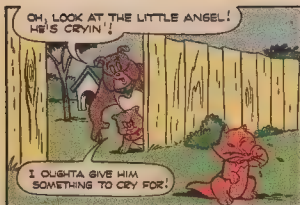


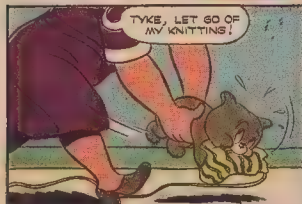
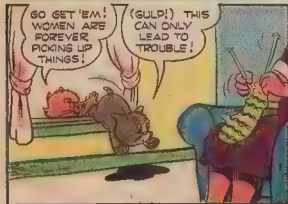
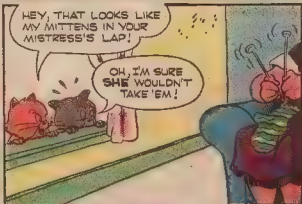
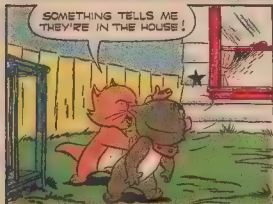
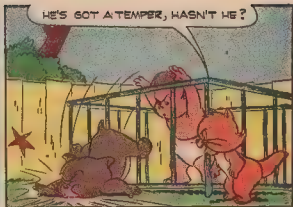
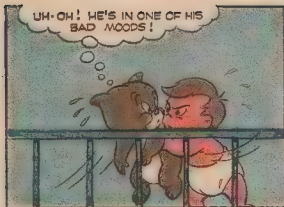


M-G-M CARTOONS  
Present

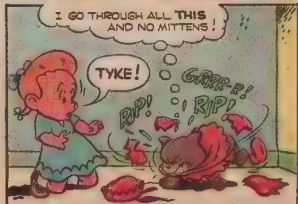
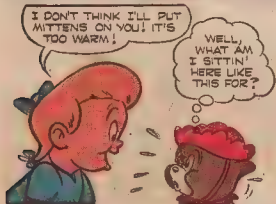
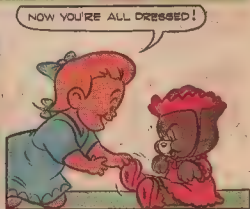
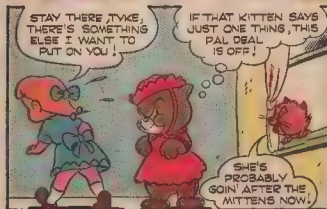
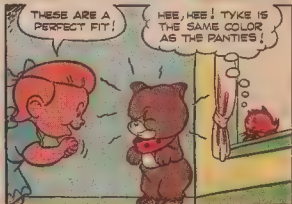
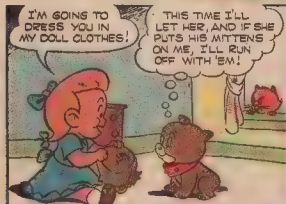
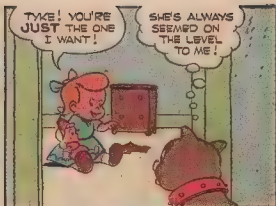
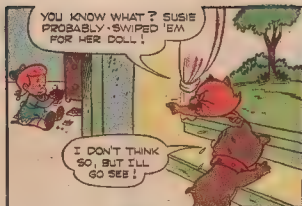
# BIG Spike and LITTLE Tyke

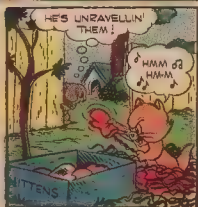
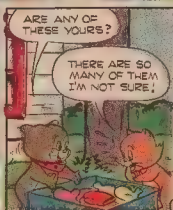
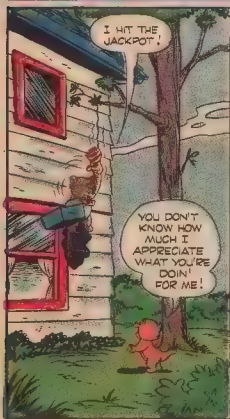
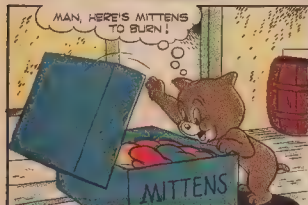
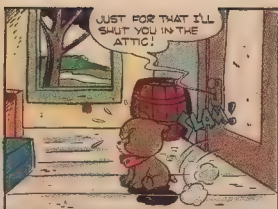


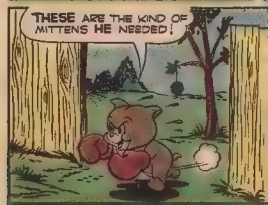
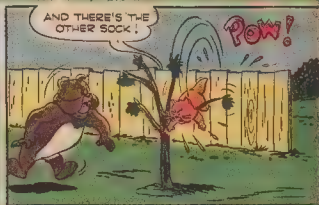
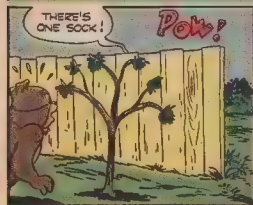
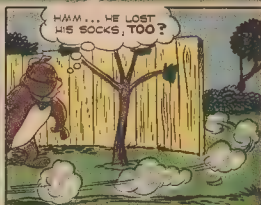










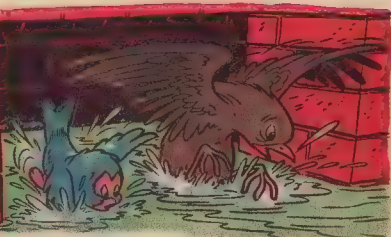


M-G-M CARTOONS

present

# BERTIE BIRD in

"THE  
FLOOD"



"Did you hear the awful news?" Bertie Bird asked Michael Martin one morning.

"No," answered Michael. "What happened?"

"Little Mary Mockingbird was captured!" said Bertie excitedly. "A man put her in a cage and took her to a pet shop in the little town beyond the hill!"

"Poor Mary," exclaimed Michael. "I'll bet she's scared and lonely."

"Let's visit her," suggested Bertie, "Maybe we can help her escape."

"If we can't, said Michael, "at least we can cheer her up."

They took wing and flew as fast as they could to the little town beyond the hill.

Their first glimpse of the town shocked and confused them—it was flooded. All the houses, buildings, trees, cars, telephone poles, everything was standing in deep muddy water.

"Michaë! Look!" gasped Bertie, as they circled around gazing down at the strange sight. "The pet shop's full of water!"

"Oh!" wailed Michael, his eyes big with fright. "Then Mary's in real trouble!"

"Probably," said Bertie. "Let's go in the shop and see."

"How?" asked Michael. "The door and windows are closed."

"Down through the chimney!" said Bertie, and, followed by Michael, he zoomed up to the chimney and nose-dived down inside it. Then, SPLOP!—they both landed headfirst in cold water.

Shocked and frightened, they thrashed about, trying desperately to keep afloat, but in their panic they got their wings

entangled.

"Let go!" screamed Michael, giving Bertie a push.

Bertie spun over backwards and landed on a brick that stuck out a little from the wall of the chimney. He quickly reached over and caught Michael's wing in his beak and held on until Michael also got a foothold on the brick.

With pounding hearts and wobbly legs they huddled close together, too exhausted to speak.

Finally when Bertie got his breath, he said, "Let's get out of here!"

Bertie shook his wings rapidly two or three times to be sure all the water was out of them, then whizzed straight up to the chimney and perched on the rim outside. "Can you make it?" he called down to Michael.

WHOOSH! There stood Michael right beside Bertie.

"Let's go home," said Michael, "before we get ourselves in trouble."

"Go on if you want to," said Bertie, "but I'm going to try to find out what happened to Mary."

"Oh, chee!" said Michael. "I was so scared I almost forgot about Mary being—Hey! Look! Here comes a boat full of people, and one of them is holding a parrot in a cage. Let's ask the parrot if he's seen Mary."

They darted down to the boat and hovered over Polly's cage. Bertie asked her what had happened to the birds and animals in the pet shop.

"Awk!" squawked Polly. "They're all in the big red barn at the end of Pumpkin Pike."



"Oh, thank you, Polly!" cried Bertie delightedly. "We'll find Mary now!" And away he and Michael flew to the big red barn.

They found the door of the barn closed, so they hurried around to a small window on the side. Bertie landed on the sill and pecked on the window to attract attention. "Mary Mockingbird! Are you in there?"

"No, she isn't!" answered a canary. "A lady took her away before we left the pet shop!"

Disappointed and heavyhearted, Bertie and Michael flew away from the barn and back down the pike.

"Well," said Michael, "no use looking any more. Let's go home."

"We might as well," agreed Bertie. "But I wish we had found Mary. No telling what happened to her."

They flew along silently side by side until they reached the first houses of the flooded town. Then Bertie said, "I've been thinking about something, Michael."

"Not chimneys, I hope!" said Michael.

"Of course not!" answered Bertie. "I was thinking that maybe if we call Mary's name as we fly over the houses, she might hear us and answer."

"That's a wonderful idea, Bertie!" cried Michael. "We'll circle slowly over each house and take turns calling."

With a lot of enthusiasm and very strong lungs, the little birds shrieked Mary Mockingbird's name out over the flooded town, and after awhile there was an answering bird call from the opposite side of the town.

Bertie and Michael looked at each other for only a moment, then grinned delightedly and shot through the air like a couple of tiny meteors.

They followed the sound of the cry and soon came to a large red house. There, in a cage right inside a large front window, was Mary.

"Mary!" cried Bertie, as he and Michael clung to the screen. "At last we've found you!"

"Oh, Bertie!" wailed Mary. "I'm so frightened! Please get me out of here!"

"Don't worry, Mary!" said Bertie. "We will!"

Bertie and Michael flew slowly round and round the house hunting for an opening, but

all the windows and doors were closed.

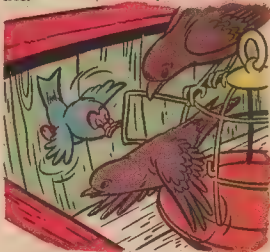
"What'll we do now?" asked Michael, quite puzzled.

"Guess we'll just have to get help," answered Bertie. "Yell with all your might—maybe the two men rowing that boat will hear us!"

The little birds shrieked and shrieked, and finally the men heard them. They rescued Mary from the flooded house, stood her cage in the center of the boat, and headed for dry land.

"Now, Mary," said Bertie, "we'll try to get you out of your cage."

"I certainly hope you can, Bertie!" exclaimed Mary. "I hate cages! I want to be free!"

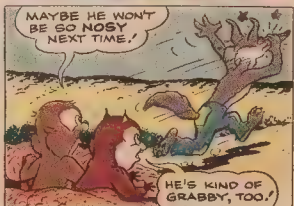
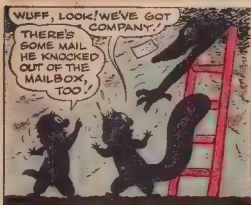
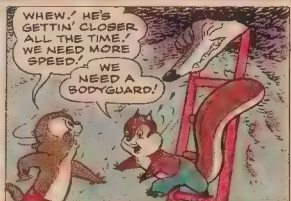
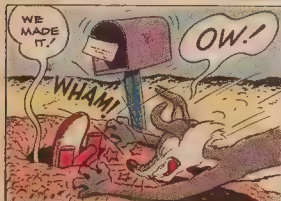
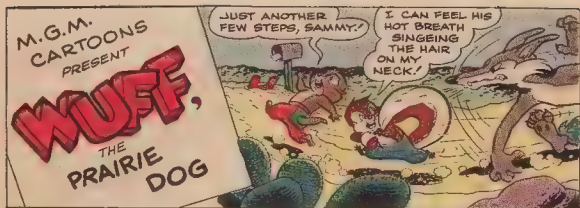


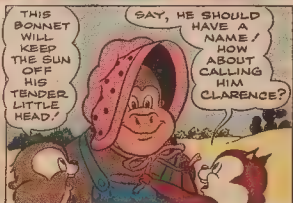
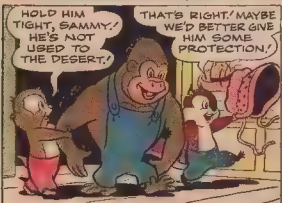
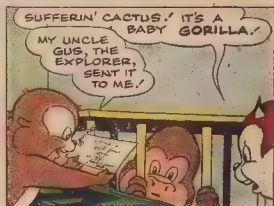
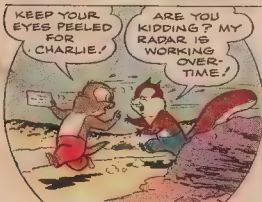
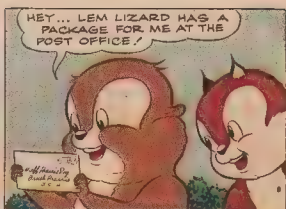
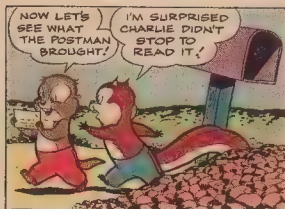
Bertie and Michael clung to the bars of the cage with their claws, then Bertie put his strong little beak under the catch of the door and pushed it up, just as the Birdlady's pet crow had taught him.

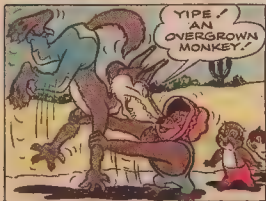
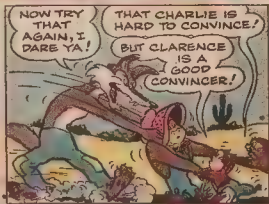
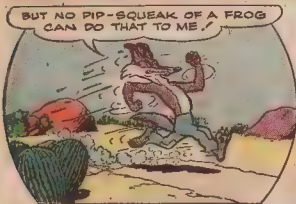
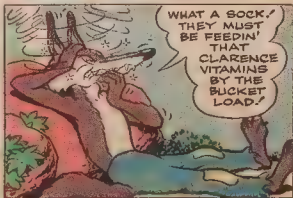
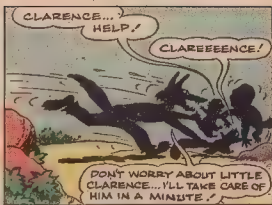
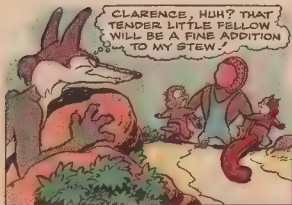
SNAP! The door suddenly swung open, and before the astonished men could say or do anything, out popped Mary.

"Well, what do you think of that!" said one of the men, watching the three little birds fly away. "I've never seen birds pull that trick before! Will Mrs. Peck be mad when we hand her this empty cage! Wow!"

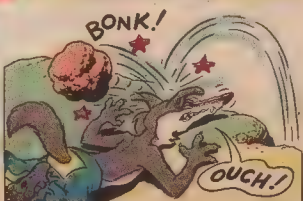
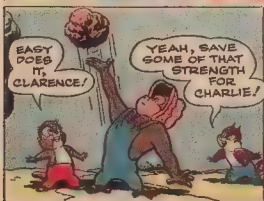
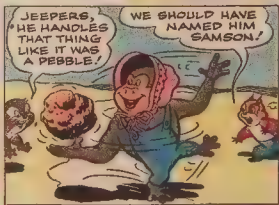
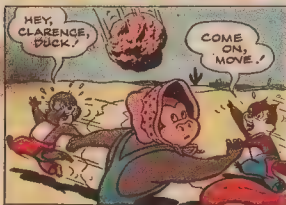
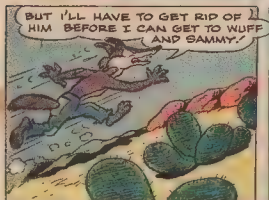
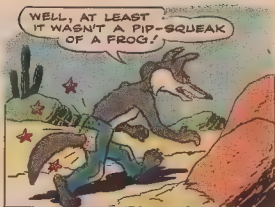
But Mary, Bertie, and Michael were not even thinking about Mrs. Peck's feelings. They were singing their merry little song of freedom as they winged their way toward home as fast as they could go— anxious to reach the safety of Apple Tree Lane and tell the story of Mary's rescue.

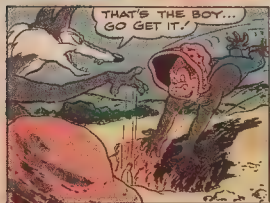
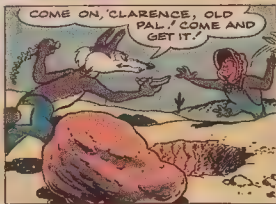
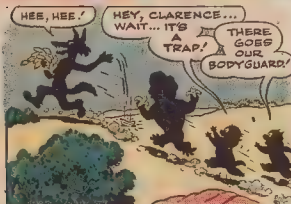
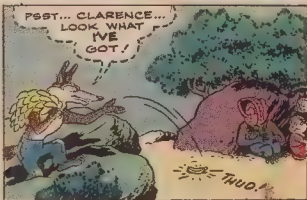
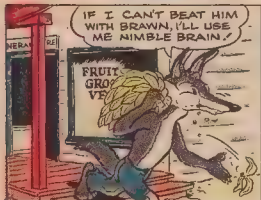
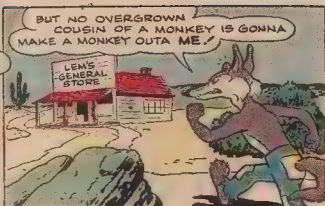
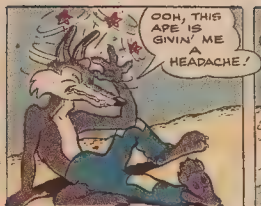


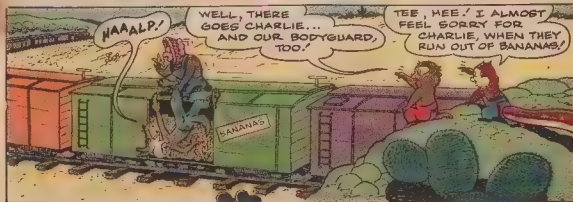
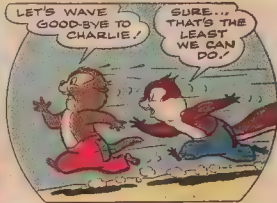
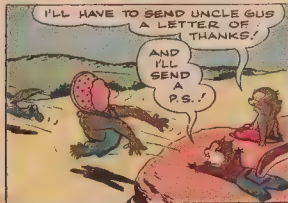
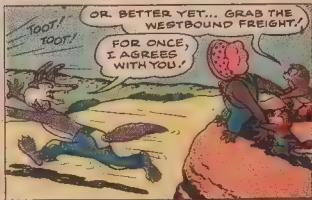
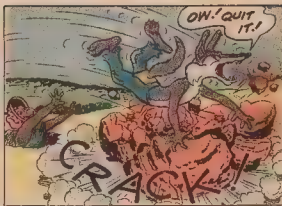
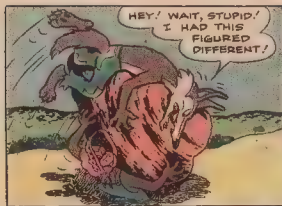












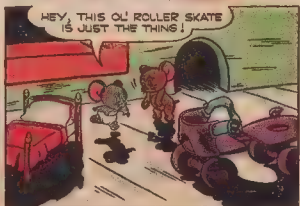
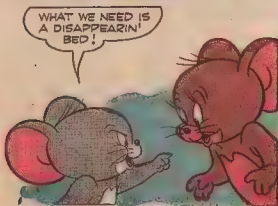
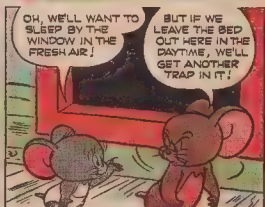
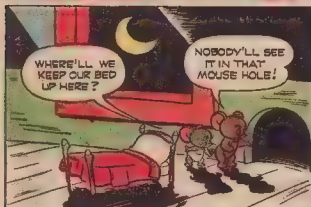
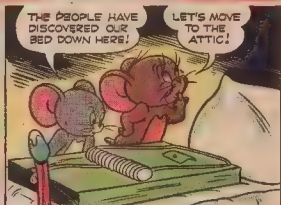
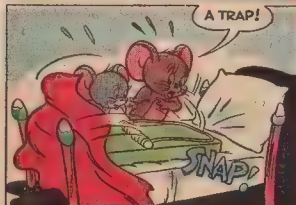
M-G-M CARTOONS

present

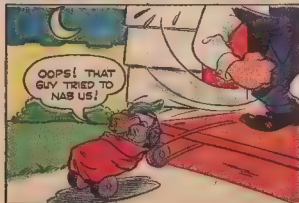
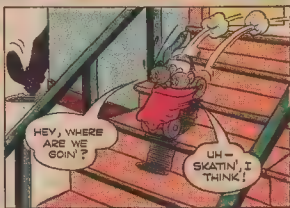
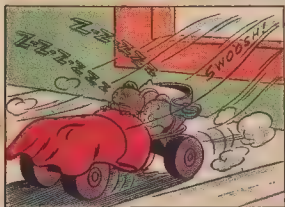
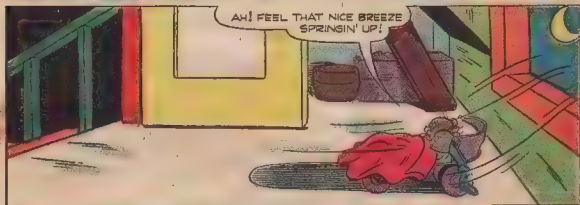
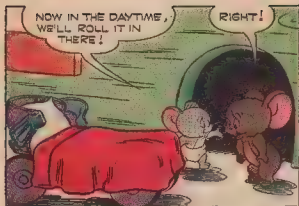
# Gerry and Tuffy

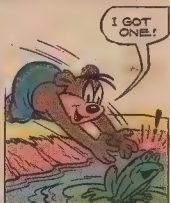
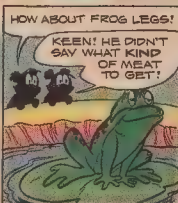
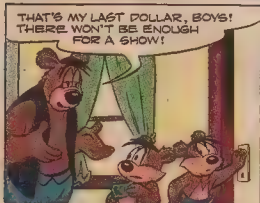
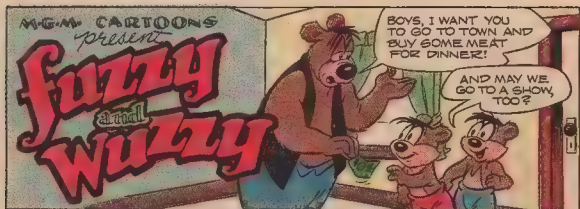
THROW BACK THE  
COVERS, JERRY, AND  
LET'S HIT THE SACK!

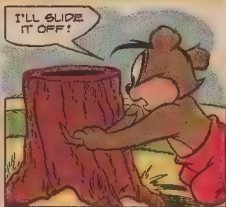
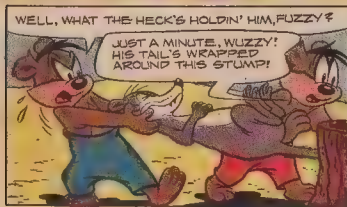
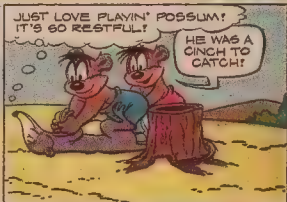
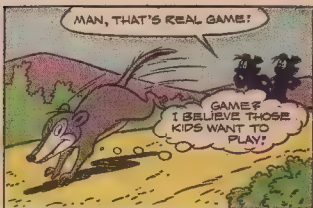
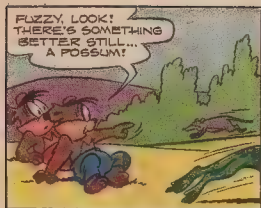
IT'S SURE NICE AND COOL  
SLEEPIN' DOWN HERE IN THE  
BASEMENT, TUFFY!

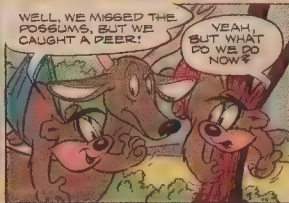
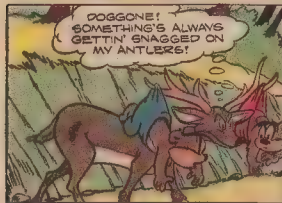
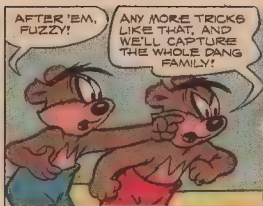
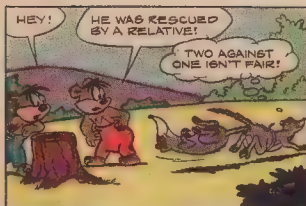


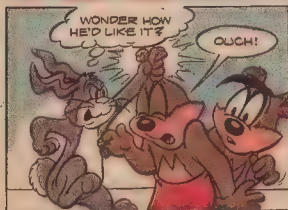
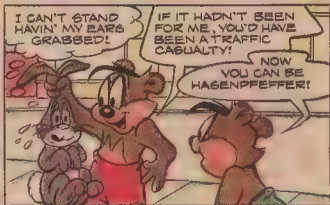
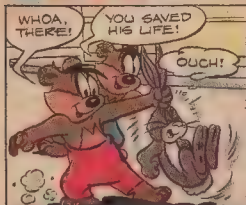
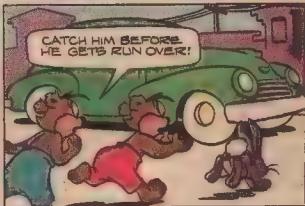
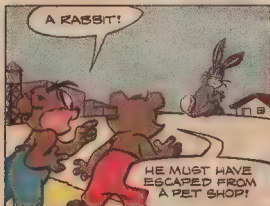
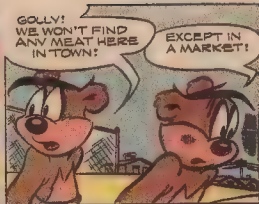
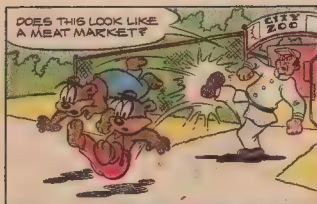




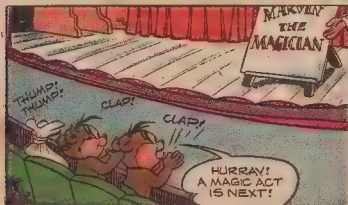
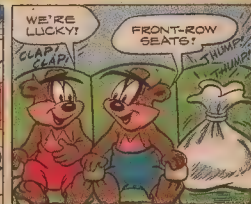
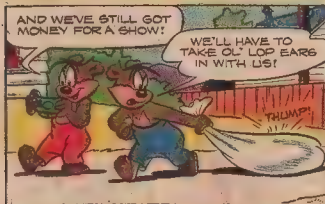
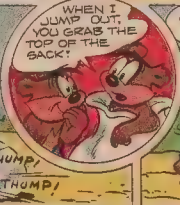
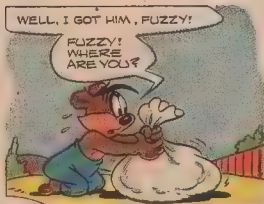
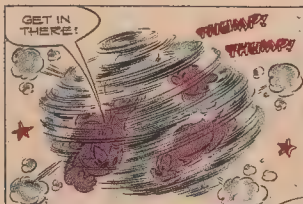












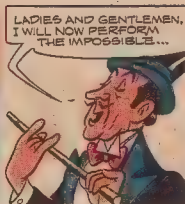


AHH! I BELIEVE  
I HEAR HIM!

THUMP?  
THUMP?



I'D KNOW THAT THUMP  
ANYWHERE! HE'S IN  
THAT SACK!

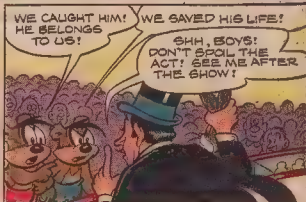


LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,  
I WILL NOW PERFORM  
THE IMPOSSIBLE...



...AND PRODUCE A RABBIT FROM  
THE AUDIENCE!

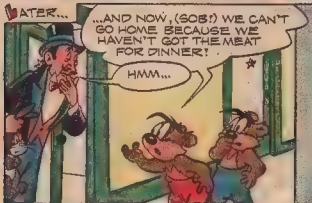
HEY,  
THAT'S OUR  
BUNNY...



WE CAUGHT HIM!  
HE BELONGS  
TO US!

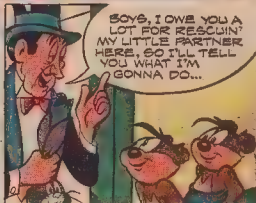
WE SAVED HIS LIFE!

SHH, BOYS!  
DON'T SPOIL THE  
ACT! SEE ME AFTER  
THE SHOW!

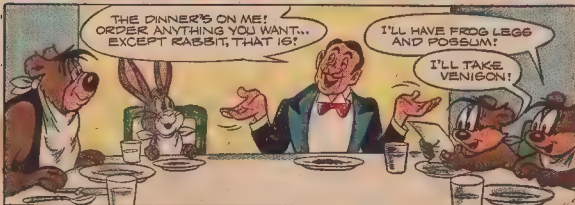


...AND NOW, (SOB!) WE CAN'T  
GO HOME BECAUSE WE  
HAVEN'T GOT THE MEAT  
FOR DINNER!

HMM...



BOYS, I OWE YOU A  
LOT FOR RESCUING  
MY LITTLE PARTNER  
HERE, SO I'LL TELL  
YOU WHAT I'M  
GONNA DO...



THE DINNER'S ON ME!  
ORDER ANYTHING YOU WANT...  
EXCEPT RABBIT, THAT IS!

I'LL HAVE FROG LEGS  
AND POSSUM!

I'LL TAKE  
VENISON!

# FLIP DIP

YES, I WILL, NO, I WON'T,  
YES, I WILL, NO, I WON'T,  
YES, I WILL, YES, I WILL....

?

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YES, YOU WILL WHAT, DIP?

I'M SEEING IF I  
SHOULD GO FISHING!

AW, GEE WHIZ! YOUR INTERRUPTION  
MADE ME LOSE TRACK! I CAN'T  
REMEMBER IF THE LAST ONE WAS  
A WILL OR A WON'T!

IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, FLIP! YOU'LL  
HAVE TO FIND ME ANOTHER DAISY  
SO I CAN START OVER!

THAT'LL BE  
EASY!

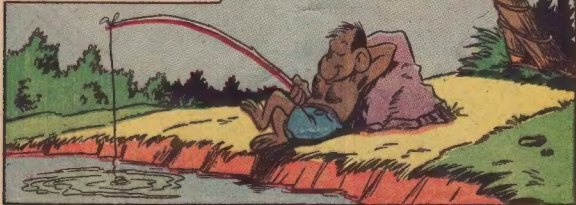
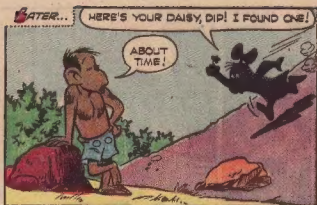
NO, IT WON'T! THE ONLY DAISIES  
AROUND HERE GROW ON TOP OF  
THAT HIGH MOUNTAIN!  
GET GOING!

I'M NOT CLIMBING  
UP THERE FOR A  
SILLY OLD DAISY!

YES, YOU ARE! NOW HURRY...  
I'LL WAIT RIGHT HERE  
FOR YOU!

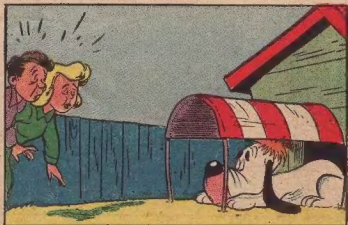
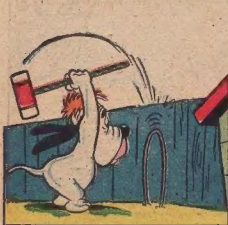
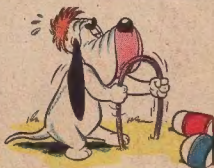
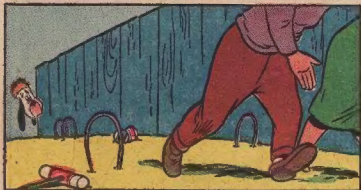
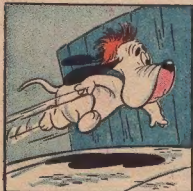
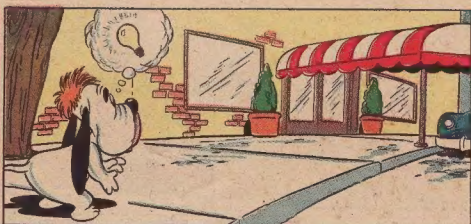
OH, ALL  
RIGHT!

I'LL FIX HIM FOR MAKING ME CLIMB  
WAY UP HERE! WHO DOES  
HE THINK HE IS?





**DROOPY**





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